



July 11, 1941.

Dear Friend;

I am sending this letter to each team in our League, and I hope you will each feel as I do about the contents. If I am wrong in making this request of you, please forgive me, but it could be any one of us in the same spot, and I would feel the same way. I am sure after you hear the story you will accept it in the spirit in which it is made.

One of our employees has a problem which he came to me with, and which I am unable to handle alone. I believe it can be easily solved, and that each of us should feel inclined to help if possible. Umpire Turner has an opportunity to establish himself in a position, whereby he should realize an annual income of three or four thousand dollars. He has made contact with a large Manufacturer of Sporting goods, they have supplied him with hundreds of dollars worth of samples. He has contacted all Negro Schools and Colleges in the country; and received encouraging answers from them. All he has to do now is get some means of transportation. He has saved a little cash to date, and needs only \$150.00 more to get a car to travel in. The reason he cannot wait to save this, is because the firm wants to know his decision by Monday, July 14th.

I told him I would write each Member and ask each one to lend him \$25.00. This will not work an unbearable hardship on anyone, and it might be the means of doing something we would all feel good about.

Please wire me to The Oriole Park in Baltimore Sunday, to Vernon Green, so Turner can know the answer. He must tell the firm Monday.

I realize we are all just making it so far as the baseball is concerned, but I do feel an employee is entitled to this kind of assistance. We would do it for any ballplayer working for us. Of course, if he gets this money, we will have to hire another Umpire, as I think he plans to start work right away. Hoping to hear from you Sunday.

Very truly yours,

AM:CCJ